

PACK LEADER

I choose the path we take
and also set the pace.
No detours do we make
nor lag behind nor race.

We're coupled, self-contained,
a well-matched walking pair.
Observers think we're trained,
but simply aren't aware;
They haven't heard the news
that we hold dear two kinds
of quite divergent views
in un-united minds.

Sometimes he wants to wait;
I keep an even gait.
Sometimes he wants to press;
I maintain steadiness.
He veers both left and right;
I hold to line of sight.
He tries to change my plan
in any way he can.

No matter: Bolt or balk,
we walk a measured walk.

by Lee Netzler